

Forever and a Day

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Summary: A yaoi fic with Duo and Heero. Be kind. it's my first.

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> <meta name="GENERATOR"> for.html This is to prove to all my readers that I can do yaoi writing. This should be obvious with "Sleeping Angles" But some people....

>Oh well. Enjoy. <p>Standard disclaimers apply. <br>

> <p>

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> <p>

Heero looked at his partner. Duo was sleeping peacefully in his arms. His braid, that precious braid, out of it's confines. Falling down his and Heero's bare backs. Heero just held his vise like grip a little tighter. Duo grinned a bit more, and snuggled into his arms more. This is how it had been for the past three years, and if Heero had his way, it was how it would be for many years to come. Ever sense that wonderful day. When they had both admitted to them selves the affection they had been denying for so long....

>flashback> <p>

Heero>

>The sun shone on the bright on the earth. It had been two years sense the war had ended. (in this Relena never existed, I'm a fan of hers too, don't worry, I'll make it up to you;-)) Heero had decided to try a peaceful lifestyle, and it had worked out. As of now he was at a fair. The second annual fair of peace. The anniversary of that day...the last day he had seen his living braid. He still wanted him. Duo. His smile, his laugh, the way he was always so crazy.....

<p>

'And there I go again. The song of Duo. Not that I would ever admit

it. But I love the guy. That still sounds strange. And yet....so right. Maybe I could understand it better if I saw him again. As if. That's not going to happen. Oh well.' Heero leaned back until he was laying on the soft grass. He closed his eyes and was about to fall asleep when he felt a kiss on his lips and looked into Violet eyes..

Duo>

Duo fixed his shirt one last time. "So Hilde, do I look awful? I mean this color's all wrong....and these shorts, they so don't fit....And this-"

>"Duo!! You look fine. Look out the tent. Who's on the hill?"

<br>"Herro":gulp::

>"Exactly. And he is wearing one of the sloppiest set of cloths I have ever seen. I don't think he does, or ever has, cared about how a person looks." <br>"Um....Sure. But What if he doesn't love me back. That would be so bad.....I...I'll just die if he doesn't love me back...."

>"DUO!!!! It will work out. Trust me on this one. ok." she pushed him out of the tent. "Now go out there and kiss him. Just kiss him. That will tell you right off."<br>

> <br>Duo apporced the sleeping form on the hill. The still form breathed softly in and out. A calming pattern in his chest. Duo softly kneeled down and lowered his lips to the lips of the one he had been looking for for two years now. Suddenly he found himself looking into colbalt blue eyes. Heero seemed to reconize him. Duo tried to pull away, but suddenly Heero was pulling him in closer. Hands slipping under his loose blouse. Duo just gave into the experance and added his own passion to the over flowing pot. They just short of something that would have been very embaresing. Duo looked into Heero's eyes. Seeing and feeeling Heero looking into his own.

>"Heero...." <br>"Duo...."

>"It's been so long.. <br>"Too long Duo. Far too long."

>Duo looked nto Heero's eyes and felt an explotion inside. <br>"I love you Heero. I have sence you went in the atmasphere to distroy libra. You were so brave..."

>I love you to Duo. Shut-up now. I want to kiss you again."<br> "Be my gue-"

>end of flashback> <br>Herro just looked at his little god of death. They had had two wonderful years so far. And there was no reason that they couldn't have more.

> <br>

End  
file.